



SON. "Mother, do you never weary with all your correspondence?"  
LYDIA PINKHAM. "No, my son, these letters of confidence bring to me the joy that a mother feels, whose daughter throws her arms around her neck and cries, 'Oh, mother, help me!' The women of the world are my daughters, dear."  
SON. "Yes, mother, and they love you."

Lydia Pinkham's private letters from ladies in all parts of the world average one hundred per day, and truly has she been a mother to the race. Suffering women ever seek her in their extremity, and find both a helper and a friend. Correspondents will receive prompt and conscientious answers, and the sympathy of a mother.

## LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is the only Positive Cure and Legitimate Remedy for the peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women. It cures the worst forms of Female Complaints, that Bearing-down Feeling, Weak Back, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, Inflammation, Ovarian Trouble, and all Organic Diseases of the Uterus or Womb, and is invaluable to the Change of Life. Dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus at an early stage, and checks any tendency to Cancerous Humor. Subdues Painfulness, Excitability, Nervous Prostration, Exhaustion, and strengthens and tones the Stomach. Cures Headache, General Debility, Indigestion, etc., and invigorates the whole system. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex, the Compound has no rival.

All Druggists sell it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO. LYNN, MASS.

An illustrated book, entitled "Guide to Health and Etiquette," by Lydia E. Pinkham, is of great value to ladies. We will present a copy to anyone addressing us with two 2-cent stamps.

## ANNIE MANGER'S ODD STORY

She Says She Met on the Street a Man She Saw in a Coffin—Now Her Gowns Have Been Cut and She Thinks He Did It.

New York, August 21.—Louis Manger lives at No. 229 L-rimer street, Williamsburg. His family comprises his wife and two daughters. The youngest of these, Annie, is sixteen years of age. She is an exceedingly pretty girl of the extreme blonde type.

Annie's bedroom is on the second floor of the house in the front. Here is a big closet, in which she keeps her wardrobe.

On Saturday afternoon the family were away from home. On their return they found that some one had entered the house and stolen two gold necklets and three gold rings. The jewelry was taken from a room in the rear of the house.

Annie on hearing that burglars had been at work, ran to her room to see if they had visited her apartment. She came down stairs in a few moments with a very white face.

"Mamma!" she gasped out. "Oh, mamma, they have cut my clothes all to pieces!"

It was true. The burglars had ripped and cut to shreds no less than twenty-one gowns.

Mr Manger reported his loss to the police. Detectives are trying to find the burglars.

This is but a portion of the story. A reporter called at the house last night. He found Annie, pale and nervous, in the parlor with her mother and sister.

"I attended the South First Street M. E. Church," said the girl. "About a year ago one Sunday evening, one of the young ladies of the congregation introduced me to a young man, who said his name was George Smith. He saw me home from church and was very attentive to me. He asked permission to call. I told him that mamma did not allow me to have company, as I was too young."

"After that I was haunted by Mr. Smith. If I went out on the street he seemed to spring out of doorways and corners. If I went to any place of amusement he seemed to be there. He turned up in all manner and kinds of odd times and places. At first I liked him, but his persistence and the mysterious way that he had of appearing when I wasn't looking for him at length scared me and I got to dread and dislike him."

"Whenever he had a chance he was always telling how much he cared for me and imploring me to run away with him. I told my father and mother. Father tried to catch him again and again, but he seemed clever enough to evade him. The worry of all this made me sick and nervous."

"The young lady who introduced me to him said that she had been introduced to him in a casual way and did not know who he was or where he came from. I and others tried to fix his identity repeatedly but failed."

"Things went on like this until last winter. Late one night a good-looking, well-dressed girl made her appearance at our house and asked for me. She seemed to be much upset

and was crying. When I made my appearance she told me that George Smith was dead. He had died suddenly of heart disease, and his last words were that he desired that I should see him in his coffin. She further told me that she was his sister."

"After a good deal of urging on her part I consented to go with her to the house where the body lay. This was No. 369 South First street. There were enough in a coffin in the front room lay George Smith. The only people present besides myself and guide were four young men, who seemed to be a quartet. While I was there they sang a hymn or two. There were flowers on the body. I touched the cheek of the dead man with my finger; it was cold as ice."

"In spite of the way that Smith had tormented me, I felt very sorry. I was nervous and ill for some days after, but finally nearly forgot all about the matter."

"Two months ago I was walking along Grand street. Somebody stepped right in front of me and took off his hat. I looked up, and, to my horror, saw that it was the man whom I had last seen lying in his coffin."

"I fainted right there. When I came to he had gone. The next day I again met him. This time my curiosity mastered my fear and I asked him what it all meant. He replied: 'I loved you too much to remain dead. I have come back to life to marry you. I couldn't stop in my grave, you know.'

"I know," the girl continued, "that you will think I am either mad or lying. But I have recent letters from the man in which he speaks of this 'resurrection' of his. Here they are."

The letters were written in a boyish hand. The writer spoke of his patience and undying love and of his empty grave.

"A week or so ago," continued the girl, "he again met me. This time I was frightened and exasperated. I told him that I hated him. Whereupon he said 'I am capable of much more than you know of. I will certainly be revenged on you. I will begin in a mild way and then end up by burning you and your house up. The next thing I knew my clothes had been cut to pieces. Oh, I am sure it is he that is tormenting me to death.' And here poor Annie broke down."

The reporter was shown the dresses. There was a big pile of them. A knife had been used in some cases, scissors in others.

On the floor of the room was found this note, written in pencil:

SHORTLY: I don't believe you better do it. Renssaler is soft on her yet. He says he will break your back if you touch anything of hers; so if you want to do it without his help I ain't with you. FRANK SWIFT.

Annie said that some one had told her on one occasion that "Smith's" name was Renssaler. But who Renssaler was she could not say.

## THE SALTON LAKE.

San Diego, Cal., Aug. 22.—A man from the New River basin brings information that two large streams of water are flowing into the Salton Sea from the Gulf of California, via the New River. This make two sources of supply for the inland sea and goes far to establish the claim that the desert lake will be permanent.

## A PILFERER.

Harry Bristol, Who Hails From Denver, Plays a Hand at the Palace Hotel.

He Steals Seven Dollars From One of the Guests and Leaves Owing a Board Bill.

Last Monday morning a young man apparently 25 years of age, giving his name as Harry Bristol, called at the Palace Hotel and called for a room. He registered from Denver, and claimed that he had a wife and child who would follow him in a few days. He had no baggage and said that he would pay for his board when his wife arrived.

Nothing was said to him in regard to his board money until Wednesday, when he gave the same excuse as he gave when he first came.

Several nights he was seen by the night clerk, loitering about the hall and the hotel at an unusual hour, and when asked what his business was, he would say that he could not sleep and had to walk to amuse himself.

Two or three of the boarders complained to the landlady that some one had been trying their door in the night and would suddenly run down the hall.

Night before last the unknown prowler went to the door of the cook's room and tried to effect an entrance, but was driven off by the question, "What is wanted?"

The same night, the hotel was so crowded that the guests were compelled to take cots in the parlor. A young man, whose name could not be learned, occupied the sofa. About six o'clock, or earlier, the cook passed the parlor door, which was open, and espied Bristol standing by the sleeping guests. At breakfast the young man, referred to above, made a complaint that he had been robbed of \$7 in cash.

Bristol was suspected but never accused. All week he had talked of Denver and his home. On Saturday he displayed a revolver to the boarders and joked about his going to beat his board bill.

Soon after dinner he left the hotel and has not been seen since. It is the general supposition that he was a professional thief and had taken rooms at the hotel in order to pilfer from the guests.

"They are after him!"

## A SUDDEN DEATH.

Mrs. B. G. Wilkerson Makes a Mistake and Uses Carbolic Acid for Potassa.

A deplorable death occurred in this city yesterday morning, and one which has caused profound regret among a very large circle of friends. Mrs. Sarah Wilkerson, wife of B. G. Wilkerson, the well known attorney, at about 9 o'clock Friday night, while suffering from a slight attack of sore throat, attempted to use a gargle made of potassa. By a mistake she got hold of a bottle of carbolic acid and while it is supposed she only took a small portion in her mouth yet the powerful preparation acting instantly upon the nerves of her throat, caused a semi-paralysis which resulted in her death at about 4 o'clock yesterday morning, despite of the skillful care of her physician.

Mrs. Wilkerson had not been strong physically for several years, but she was not ailing particularly Friday, had made several calls during the day and seemed to be in an unusually happy frame of mind.

Her maiden name was Doolittle, she was a cousin of Messrs. Smith and Cotton, and was born at Painesville, Ohio, November 2, 1840. She was wedded to Mr. Wilkerson August 17, 1870 and was the mother of three children as follows: Frederick D., Elizabeth Goode and George R. Elizabeth died when only four and one half years of age, Fred and George are now well grown to manhood, one being employed in Toronto, Canada, the other residing in this city. She was a member of Calvary church, was refined, intelligent and an exemplary Christian, whose friends were sincere and many. The funeral will take place from Calvary church to-morrow afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, Rev. Brady officiating. To the bereaved husband, sons and other relatives the Bazaar extends its heartfelt sympathy.

## Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard. Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome. No other baking powder does such work.

## "THE KEELEY ANNEX."

A Sioux City Saloon-Keeper Adds a Novel Feature to His Bar.

Sioux City, Iowa, August 22.—The very latest thing in saloon style here is the Keeley Institute annex. Several hard drinkers from here have recently been patients in the Keeley Institute at Des Moines for the cure of drunkenness. The Keeley system does not deny a patient his usual supply of liquor, but gives him along with it a medicine that soon leaves his system in such shape that it can not take liquor. The hardest drinker comes to abhor the very sight of whiskey.

Tom Brennan, keeper of one of the largest saloons in the city, conceived a plan of adding a Keeley asylum to his place. A room in the rear of the bar room was fitted up, cots and chairs provided, and a supply of the Keeley medicine, or what Brennan calls the Keeley article, supplied to patients. A number of the patrons of the place are taking the treatment, mixing their drinks with the Keeley medicine and anxiously awaiting developments. The fad has become popular and the saloon is doing a big business, pending the cure of all the patrons.

## FROM SAN ANTONIO.

Aug. Hornung, a well known manufacturer of boots and shoes at 820 Nolan street, San Antonio, Texas, will not soon forget his experience with an attack of the cramps which he relates as follows: "I was taken with a violent cramp in the stomach, which I believe would have caused my death, had it not been for the prompt use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The first dose did me so much good that I followed it up in 20 minutes with the second dose, and before the Doctor could get to where I was, I did not need him. This Remedy shall always be one of the main stays of my family." For sale by Aug. T. Fleischmann, druggist.

## CALLED FOR THE KID.

About 8 o'clock yesterday evening the police alarm was sounded from fire department No. 2. Officers Kahrs, Mooney, Constable Ramsey, Deputy Constable Barnett and a Bazaar reporter ran themselves down getting to the station. The word was sent in from Olmstead & Prentice Livery Stable and when the party arrived at that place a woman met them at the door. She gave her name as Edwards and said she wanted the child that was sent from Butler to Sedalia by express, all the officers left in disgust, excepting Kahrs, as they expected that some one was being murdered(?) The kid was delivered to Mrs. Edwards who took him home with her on East Fifth street.

## REMARKABLE FACTS.

Heart disease is usually supposed to be incurable, but when properly treated a large proportion of the cases can be cured. Thus Mrs. Elmina Hatch, of Elkhart, Ind., and Mrs. Mary L. Baker, of Ovid, Mich., were cured after suffering 20 years. B. C. Linberger, druggist at San Jose, Ill., says that Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, which cured the former, "worked wonders for his wife." Levi Logan, of Buchanan, Mich., who had heart disease for 30 years, says two bottles made him "feel like a new man." Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is sold and guaranteed by A. T. Fleischman, Book of wonderful testimonials free.

—The Richmond Conservator thanks a man named Pigg for a basket of fruit and three silver dollars. This is not a common pig, as he has two g's in his name.

## FIFTY PEOPLE KILLED.

An Explosion at Noon in New York City, Yesterday, Spreads Death and Disaster.

The Ruins Take Fire and in a Few Moments Become a Great Furnace, Burning Up the Victims.

New York, August 22.—One of the worst disasters which ever happened in this city occurred just after noon to-day. From all that can be learned, fully fifty people lost their lives.

An explosion occurred in the five-story brick building, 70, 72 and 74 Park place, owned by John C. Eberle.

The explosion was immediately followed by fire, and the building collapsed in a few minutes.

The fire extended to 247 Greenwich street, a five story brick building. The ground floor is occupied as a jewelry store.

An eye witness of the accident was A. A. Johnson. He is a janitor in the building at 81 Park place, directly across the street from where the accident occurred.

He said that he was standing on the steps of 81 at noon when he heard the sound of an explosion. It came from across the street. It was not loud.

Immediately the front walls of the two buildings collapsed, and the entire building caved in with a great crash.

## A RESTAURANT CROWDED WITH PEOPLE.

On the ground floor of one of the numbers was a restaurant that was crowded with people.

The other floors were occupied by the Southern Publishing company, S. L. Outele & Co., art designers, and Ellis & McDonald, book binders.

It was said also that a portion of the building was occupied by the drug firm in which the explosion occurred.

Of course nothing definite is now known, as the ruins are burning fiercely, and all efforts are being directed toward getting the flames under control in order that the work of rescue and recovering the bodies of the dead may be begun.

The janitor of 81 said that the accident occurred so quickly that he did not see a person escape, and he felt certain that everybody in the two buildings was killed.

As near as could be learned, the explosion took place in the metal leaf factory of Rosenfield & Co., on the second floor of 72 Park place. This is just over a drug store on the ground floor of the building.

## HE RAN FOR HIS LIFE.

That was about 12:35 o'clock. Michael Carroll, who was employed in the metal factories, had been out to his lunch and had just reached 72 when he heard a terrific explosion which dazed him for a moment. He then jumped and ran for life.

As he got away he saw the front walls of 70, 72 and 74 topple over with a loud crash.

As the walls fell, Carroll saw there were pedestrians, who were passing the place, who were covered under the bricks and stone.

In the metal factory it is not known how many girls were at work, but there were a large number.

In a restaurant on the ground floor of 74, which was kept by J. Peterson, there was a crowd of persons at lunch. The number is estimated, at the time of the explosion, at between twenty-five and thirty.

Then there were a number of girls in the washroom in the basement. It is thought that there were ten or twelve in the washroom.

Tripp & Co., druggists at 70 and 72 Park place, also had a large number of employees.

Three children of Frank Haggerty, the janitor of 61 Park place, were playing in front of 72 Park place when the explosion occurred. They were killed. Their father stood across the street at the time.

## SEVENTEEN PEOPLE RESCUED.

Roundam Taylor was on his way to dinner, passing along Park place, when he heard the explosion. He ran at once to the scene and, realizing that something must be done, ran to a hardware store on Vesey street, secured a dozen axes and distributed them to the firemen, who had already arrived at the scene.

The firemen and bystanders soon cut a hole in the side wall of 70 out

of which seventeen persons crawled, all of whom bore bruises.

The testimony of all the people who were in the neighborhood at the time is that they were first startled by the deep, rumbling sound of an explosion, which was almost directly afterwards followed by the collapse of the building, the wall of which fell outward with a frightful crash.

Three alarms of fire were followed by the arrival of ambulances from all the hospitals.

1:30—The police estimate the loss of life at between sixty and seventy.

## NO THOROUGH TEST YET.

The Government Experimenters Have Not So Far, Had a Good Chance.

Midland, Texas, Aug. 22.—The rain experimenters have not, so far, made a good test of their ability to produce rain. Monday at 7 p. m., a small cloud was up when they tried their ground explosives. When the cloud was about over the operators they fired four shots of rock-rack powder. After each shot some rain fell, but when the firing ceased the rain quit. All who witnessed the operation were convinced they had caused the sprinkles.

Tuesday morning they expected to continue their experimenting, but a high wind prevented the aeronaut from ascending to take a test of the moisture in the upper currents of the atmosphere. This prevented them from using their explosives, and it is not considered a test unless they could fire the midair and ground explosives simultaneously. They are still experimenting, and will so continue until they succeed in making a thorough test.

## A DEAD HEATHEN.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 22.—Chan Yee, a laundryman, is paying, not for a dead horse, but for a dead Chinaman, as was demonstrated here this morning when it was learned that the laws of China are recognized by its immigrants to this country.

A month or more ago Yen Wee suicided in the laundry of Chan Yee in which he was an employee. According to the law of the Flowery Kingdom when a man is found dead the man nearest the body is held responsible for the death. As a result Yee was compelled to pay the funeral expenses of the dead celestial to the amount of \$110. He was held to still further account by the relatives of the dead man in New Orleans, and to-day sold his laundry and turned in the proceeds.

## THIEVING IN KANSAS.

Topeka, Kansas, August 22.—A petition signed by a large number of the citizens of Stevens county has been received by Governor Humphrey, asking him to cause an investigation into the financial affairs of the county. The petition sets forth the fact that the indebtedness of the county is \$75,000 one-half of which was incurred in a fraudulent way by the county officers.

The petition claims that the county officers have conspired to loot and are looting the treasury by paying themselves annual allowances and fees. If this robbery continues, the petition says, the citizens of the county will be driven from their homes by excessive taxes. The Governor is asked to investigate the county affairs and see that proper punishment is meted out to the officials.

## BAD OUTLOOK FOR FARMERS.

Sherman, Tex., Aug. 22.—The long drought which has prevailed in this section was broken yesterday by a refreshing rain of several hours. Boll worms are said to be in the cotton fields of a dozen counties in Texas and in the dry spots shedding prevails, making the prospects for a good crop not so good by one-third as expected a month ago.

## SOARED 5,000 FEET.

Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 22.—A remarkable balloon ascension was made yesterday at Carolina Beach, a summer resort fifteen miles below Wilmington. Charles Wilmington, a negro helper to the aeronaut became entangled in the guys to the balloon just as it was ready for the ascent. While struggling to release himself, the balloon suddenly shot upwards, leaving the aeronaut on the ground and carrying the terrified negro to a height of 5,000 feet. The balloon fell a mile away and it was supposed that Williams had been killed, but just before reaching the ground he succeeded in disentangling himself from the ropes and escaped unhurt.

—William Pennington, a Ray county farmer, has a Poland China hog five months old that weighs 200 pounds.